TUESDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 6.

SUBSCRIPTION TO THE EVENING EDITION PER YEAR.

Entered at the Post-Office at New York as second-class

The Circulation of the SUNDAY WORLD during the month of October, 1888, was as follows :

Sunday, Oct. 7, 255,040 Copies. Sunday, Oct. 14, 257,860 Copies. Sunday, Oct. 21, 258,990 Copies. Sunday, Oct. 28, 260,030 Copies.

CIRCULATION BOOKS ALWAYS OPEN.

THE PLOT FOILED.

THE EVENING WORLD takes credit to itself for its timely and exclusive exposure yester day of the Republican trick to impose on the Democratic electors, by sending round pasters with the name " READ BENEDICT " on them, and the words " please paste this over the name GEORGE BECHTEL on the electoral

The intent was 'o make the voter believ that it was a correction of an error made in printing the ticket. THE EVENING WORLD'S warning was taken up by all the anti-HAR-RISON newspapers this morning, and it is nov believed that the plot has been foiled.

An attempt to cheat a voter by false repre sentations and tricks is as much an election fraud as illegal voting, and should be exposed and denounced by all good citizens and all honest journals, by whatever party is may be made, and it was part of a gigantic scheme to steal one or more electoral vote in each doubtful State.

working for a living. The school is conducted by the Children's Aid Society. It ought to be closed, or the society, which is a most excellent organization, ought to find more careful and humane persons to take

Little Maggie Matheson, a six-year-old child, went to sleep in the basement of the building where the children are fed. She was locked up in the room. When her brother called for her he was told she had been sent home. The parents wan dered the streets all night, not thinking of seeking her at the school. In the morning a son of the janitor heard her cries in the basement, released her in a terrified condition and almost helpless from cold and hunger and put her into the streets. No one was sent with her to see that she got safely home.

The Society will assuredly take care that no such affair occurs again at the school.

THE SECAUCUS MYSTERY.

The death of the poor woman MARTHA Kung in the Secancus Meadows will not go uninvestigated despite the stupid obstinacy of the County Physician. District-Attorn WINFIELD has decided to take up the matter, and will institute an inquiry into the circumstances attending the mysterious case.

It would be a disgrace to the people of the county, and indeed of the whole State, if a suspected murder should be passed over without any effort to discover the guilty parties, or even to find out if a crime had been committed simply because the victim happens to be poor and friendless. District-Attorney WINFIELD may be depended upon to make a thorough investigation and it is to be hoped that the whole truth will be elicited. It may be as well for the prosecuting officer to in quire whether the inaction of the local an thorities is not an offense against the law.

PATR OVERTAIR WORK

Judge Lawrence is a doomed man Doomed, that is, as far as the women who aspire to the suffrage are concerned. The Judge not only refused to issue a writ of mandamus requiring the Inspectors of Election of the district in which Mrs. CYNTHIA LEONARD is registered to receive her vote today, but declared that women have no constitutional right to the ballot and hinted that the Inspectors who registered Mrs. LEON-And's name are liable to criminal prosecu-

It is not surprising that the fair CYNTHIA raves about the tyranny of the "fossitized generation of male brutes," whose opposition to woman suffrage is chronic. Yet we must find fault with her characterization of the species. To admit that they are " male brutes" is by implication to assert that there 'are such things as '' female brutes " in exist. ence, and this we positively deny.

CYNTHIA signifies her intention to carry her case to the Court of Appeals. But will she not encounter there more specimens of the "fossilized generation" she describes She is, of course, indignant that a candidate for Mayor should be unable to vote. But then in this dilemma she is not alone, for the name of James J. Coogan will not be recorded on the poll-list to-day. So CENTRIS has a partner in her grief.

For the first time, it is said, in the history of Sorosis a man was yesterday admitted to one of its receptions. Miss GERTRUDE GRISworn was to sing, and she would not sing without being accompanied on the piano by AMERICO GORI, So GORI was allowed to eroes the threshold, and everybody is saking

how he got in. The real wonder is how he

Mr. MAXWELL M. FIRRER, of Detroit, is entitled to a divorce vinculo mairimonti. He proves that his wife is a chronic scold, and that on one occasion she ' talked at him " from 9 o'clock at night until 8 the next morning. Maxwell is entitled to be a lone FIRMER after that.

The notorious millionaire divorce suit between Mr. and Mrs. Rawson, of Chicago, has been settled. As Mr. Rawson and his lawyer were both shot and narrowly escaped death during the proceedings, it is perhaps fortunate that a compromise has been

OUR AUTOGRAPH COLLECTION.

W.G. Whiting WORLDLINGS.

A Brunswick, (Ga.) minister says that he once received two chickens as a fee for marrying a couple

Dr. Clinton Locke, rector of Grace Church, in Chicago, is the oldest active clergyman in that ity, having ministered to his present charge fo thirty consecutive years. He is a New Yorker by birth and was graduated from Union College, at thenectady, with high honors in the class of '49.

The Frances Cleveland Campaign Club, of Sycamore, Ill., is composed of fifty bright and pretty young ladies, who have been doing excellent work for the Democratic cause, while in Chicago last Saturday they created a sensation in the Sherman House by marching down the dining-room to their table in true military style.

The man at the head of the practical operations of the Pennsylvania Railroad is Frank Thompson the first Vice-President, a tall, siender, fashlons ble-looking man. He oversees the transportation, passenger and freight business of the road, and is slan the dintomat of the road, attending to its relations with other companies. He began his service with the road as an apprentice in the shops at

THE QUICK AND THE DEAD.

Bridgeport Engineer's Somnambi

PERSONAL TO THE EVENING WORLD. BRIDGEPORT, Conn., Nov. 6 .- During the lifetime of jovial Engineer Bronson's first wife it was his custom, when dashing into town with his engine, to blow a long flourish on the whistle as a signal to his wife that his INHUMAN CARELESSNESS.

There is an Industrial School in Brooklyn where poor women send their children to be cared for during the day, while they are working for a living. The school is con-

passed.

A short time ago Engineer Bronson mar-ried his second wife. He has faithfully kept his promise to the dead, and blown long dis-mal blasts whenever passing the cemetery, afterwards saluting the quick by joyful toot-ings as he rushed into town, so that the living wife might process in eason the avaning wife might prepare in season the evening

meal.
Yesterday, for the first time, the engineer ran by the cemetery forgetful of his promise.
During the night, in fitful dreams, his forgotten promise must have occurred to him. He arose, and, mounting a switch engine, backed the machine over to the cemetery, blowing screeches upon the whistle. After thus fulfilling his promise he returned to bed unconscious of what he had done.

YOUNG MRS. BLAINE CONVALESCING.

She Will New Recever, Beyond a Doubt. Mrs. Marie Blaine is rapidly convalescing and is now to be regarded as entirely out of

danger.
All doubts regarding her ultimate recovery are new dispelled.

An Indian Summer Explanation.



Miss Dashwood-I remember distinctly hearing you say last Summer that you hated fishing. Mr. Coniver—That was before our engagement my dear, and I'd never used this kind of a tackle

William Walderf Aster.

[PAtindelphia Times New York Letter.]
William Waldorf Astor passes along unnoticed,
Not one New Yorker in 10,000 could identify any
Astor at sight. This member of the family is said to be the only one since the original John Jacob to earn a dollar. The rest have been quite content to earn a dollar. The rest have been quite content to handle their ever-increasing fortune. This exceptional one wrote a book, as you may remember. It was an historical story of Italy, and he gathered the material for it while he was United States Minister to that country. In receiving a salary for his diplomatic employment he broke the record of the Astors in the respect mentioned. But that did not involve much toil. It was the laborious authorship of a book and the reception of a few hundred dollars of profit derived from it that he may be credited with the first real earnings by an Astor since the founder of the family in America dealt is furs. A friend of William Walderf Astor tells me that the young millionaire was as proud of his publishor's check for \$700 as any boy with his first trousers. The cash was at once expended in extra bindings for gift copies of his book to be sent to personal frience. The author had made up his mind that the publication should pay for itself, at least, and he had waited for these presentation volumes until money to pay for them should be yielded by bona fide sales of the work.

[From the Cartoon.]
Little Mand and Uncle Jim in the parior; Uncl im asks little Mand for a kiss. Little Maud-No, your wife is looking. Uncle Jim-Well, what of it? Little Maud-Mamma says she is so gealous

can't stay in her ekin. Uncle Jim—Well, never mind, Give me a kiss Uncle Jim - West, never minds and I'll give you some candy.
Little Maud-Pooh! I can get all the candy I want by not telling when papa kasses Aunt Fannic.
Aunt Fannie being Uncle Jim's wife, Uncle Jim makes no more love to little Maud's mother.

His Birthday Present to His Wife. (From the Chicago Fribune.)
"To-morrow, Maria, will be your birthday, and
I want to give you some appropriate present.

** Whatever your kind heart may suggest

John."
(Next day.) "Maria, you know how your poor back has suffered from pulling off my boots in the evening. It will not suffer any more, my love. See! I have brought you a nice new bootjack which I will use hereafter instead." Infallible Cure for a Cold.

e momenty ou feet that you have taken cold, of in your NORZ or your THENDAY will quickly inform get a bottle of HIZER'S EXPECTORANY. As seen as action a drymess or invitation in the throat (it won't COLD IN THE HEAD, though it will often help the a taking the KIPECTORANY, and we guarantee that IT OR TEN DORSE will affect a PREFECT CHEE, or the contents of one bottle will cure ANY COLD.

WM. B. RIEER & BOR,

Despite Politics People Find Time to Tell What They Would Do

IF THEY WERE MILLIONAIRES.

A Great Variety of Interesting Uses for Their Imagined Fortunes.

Briefly Stated To the Editor of The Evening World:

If I was a millionaire I would have plenty

FRANK B. C. of money. A Generous Critic. Is the Editor of The Evening World:

If I had \$1,000,000 I would give it all to

THE EVENING WORLD, to get more solid news and write less about themselves. L.J. A Modest Ambition. To the Editor of The Evening World;

I would see that my family was well cared for and then I would belong to some fife and drum corps of New York. G. W. S. First Avenue.

Would Supply Popular Literature. To the Editor of the Best Paper in the World :

If I were worth a million of dollars I would spend it in writing out nice books and compositions for the people to read. C. B. E. VALENTINE.

A Ruce-Truck Reformer. To the Editor of the Evening World:

If I had a million dollars, I would spend

Seventy-fifth street.

\$950,000 in trying to bring race-horse people into the ways of the righteous.

Passaic, N. J. "A HEAVY LOSKE." Wauldn't Be in a Hurry.

Is the Editor of The Evening World:

I should certainly bank up the whole amount at once, and continue my vocation, until any excitement the event might cause to my nerves had subsided. CREPANUS. And Contribute of Course.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

If I had a million of good American dollars I would advocate the building of colleges, hospitals and other useful institutions. Yours,

Our Would-Be Competitor. If I had " A Million Dollars " I would en ter into a competitive race with THE EVEN-ING WORLD in trying to better the condition

Newark, N. J. A Good Means of Culture. To the Editor of The Evening World:

I would marry a good woman, buy a large tract of land and colonize it with poor fami lies and have them all read THE EVENING WORLD as a means of culture. F. BMITH.

World as a means of culture.
211 Grand avenue, Brooklyn. A Mistaken Harrison Man.

I would bet the whole of my million of Harrison's election, and if I could get another million I would bet that you won't pub-lish this. Yours for Harrison, C. A. DE R., 26 Broad street.

Inclined to Be a "Sport."

to the Editor of the Evening World;
"If I were possessor of a million dollars! would buy a mansion on Fifth avenue, and then I would set out for fun. I would back Sullivan against Kilrain. I would attend every baseball game in the season. F. COTTRELL.

He Would Be Happy Then.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

If I suddenly became an heir to a million, would try to find the young girl who gave a recitation, accompanied by music, at School 77, and ask her to share it with me, and then I would be the happiest fellow on earth.

Sixty-Second Street

A Moving Day Retermer.

To the Editor of The Evening World; If I had one million I would try to get would have a measure passed regulating moving day. The lat of Mav is very inappro-priate, especially for retail business men, being right at the beginning of the busy sea-

Would Lesson the M. D's.

To the Editor of The Evening World: I would become a philanthropist of the highest order. I would hunt up every young fellow I could find who intended to become a doctor and set him up in another business he could make his bread and butter at.

Would Pray for Guidance. To the Editor of The Evening World: Should I ever become so unfortunate as

e the sole master of a million dollars, would first of all fall down upon my knees and petition Supreme Wisdom for guidance to use it for the best interest of humanity. Brooklyn. N. B. J.

He Never Will Be Missed the Editor of The Evening World:
Answering your inquiry "What would I

do if I were a millionaire?" I would depart at once for Germany, or anywhere, to get away from these low-down, rowdy and blustering people of your country.

J. SCHMIDT, East Fourteenth street.

Would Move to Utab.

to the Editor of The Evening World:

If I had a million dollars I would quickly arrange to live somewhere where the right to have plurality of wives was recognized marry about twenty of the most beautiful woman to be found, settle down in a luxurious home and enjoy life to the fullest. EDWARD A. GROVEN.

A Green Flag Man.

To the Editor of The Evening World: If I were a millionaire this blessed minute would, first of all, spend a goodly sum this coming election to defeat Mayor Hewitt, trusting to see the 'Green Flag of Ireland' expanding to the breeze from the flagstaff of the City Hall on next St. Patrick's Day. T. I. C.

Ninety-seventh street and First avenue.

Au Admirer of Originality. To the Editor of The Evening World: ladmire your originality in having opened the question of what the fortunate possesso of a million would do with his wealth. I find

that a majority of your correspondents would bestow largely in charity. This is surprising to me. In this great Republic of ours, with its unbounded wealth, Charity! what for? Have we not Protection?

SIMON VAN VEEN. How He Would Divide it. To the Editor of The Evening World:

I would appropriate one-half of the million or deserving charitable and educational institutions and purposes; one-quarter of it a

a fund for the encouragement of America

inventions and the support of penniless

quarter of a million I would use to complete a new railway enterprise in Ohio which I have in hand, and which, when operating, would be the best paying railway property for its miles in that State.

CONTEXT OVER ELECTORS. AT THE GREAT HORSE SHOW.

THE GREAT HORSE SHOW.

A SLIM MORNING ATTENDANCE, BUT MANY

THE GREAT HORSE SHOW.

A Whipping-Post Philanthropist.
To the Editor of the Econics World:

If I were a millionaire I would devote my whole time to philanthropy and would establish whipping-posts in every village, town and ward in the United States for the benefit of drunkards and wife-beaters, who should be severely flogged at the post for each and every offense.

JUDGE BREEZE.
504 Fitth avenue, city.

"Ajax" Would Be There, Too.

To the Editor of The Evening World: In reply to your query what one would do if he were suddenly possessed of a million of dollars, I will say for myself that I would in such an event build a spacious insane asylum, wherein I would lock up each and every one of those fools who answer such and similar "fakes" propounded by The Evening World.

An Apostle of Politeness.

To the Editor of The Ecenise World .

If I had a million dollars I would spend \$500,000 in having "Young America" trained to behave in "a half-way decent" manner to older people than themselves, and also teach them true politeness. For in no country on this globe are people to be found so rude as in the United States of America. Would it not be far better to reform the people than to reform the tariff?

A. A. G.

Would Go In for Prohibition.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

As a daily reader of your esteemed and unrivalled paper, I beg to state that, should I ever be fortunate enough to get \$1,000,000 into my possession, I would surely give threefourths of it to a society which is just going to be created and whose aim is to exterminate all alcoholic beverages, &c. The rest of the above amount I would use in trying to get votes for our Prohibition candidate for the Presidential chair.

Yank Adams.

East Ninety-second street.

A Man of Business.

to the Editor of The Evening World:

I would bet on Cleveland and Thurman knowing that I would win all the bets that I would make. Please put this in the best part of the paper so as to let all Republicans see what I want. I am willing to bet \$100 even that Cleveland will get in, \$100 even that he will carry Jersey, \$100 that he will carry New York. This bet is open till the 5th of Nov.

CHAS. STRATHMAN,

Bergenline svenue, Union Hill, N. J.

Slightly Savenatio

o the Editor of the Evening World:

If I were a millionaire I would own a fine residence. I would hold the most conspicuspend my evenings at the club. I would avoid my relatives and forget kindnesses I received. I would look upon benefactors with scorn. I would will a pittance to my wife so long as she remained my widow and fancy I was among the list of Roy. 4. Honorable Mey. ons pew in a fashionable church. I would

Help for the American Opera-

If I were a millionaire I should reinstate the American Opera Company, and, if Mr. Thomas could be induced, would place him again at the head of it, But this country renders scant justice to the one who has raised its heretofore (and perhaps still) verdant taste for music in its higher sense to the appreciation of a nobler standard.

The Americans, with all their alleged shrewdness, let golden bait slip through their fingers.

CLASSIC OPERA. ingers. CLAI 191 Clinton street, Brooklyn.

For an Ingersell Union.

I should be mean enough to reserve one tenth of that million for my selfish purposes. With the remainder I would duplicate Cooper Union in this city or some other Cooper Union in this city or some other great centre of population, and I would dedicate it to our greatest and ablest spostle of humanity—the man who has the heart of a child and the head of a philosopher—Col. Robt. G. Ingersoll. Humanity seems always to wait until after their benefactors are dead before they do them honor. C. E. G.,

One Hundred and Twenty-first street.

Would Reform Copey Island.

To the Editor of The Evening World.

I would first spend 9750,000 in all the hostelries and plots of land in Coney Island, so that the present owners and lease holders would be able to vote according to holders would be able to vote according to their consciences, without fear of ruining their business interests in case it were discovered they voted contrary to the King's orders. Next I would spend the balance in advocating the annexation of Coney Island to Brooklyn, so as to prevent any repetition of the disgraceful pervension of the secrecy and purity of the ballot that is now being enacted there.

First Place, Brooklyn.

A Hint to Real Millionnires.

To the Editor of The Evenine World:

I would buy or build a factory in or near New York City as a charitable enterprise. I would begin the shirtmaking business and would begin the shirtmaking business and employ all poor girls and women that are at present working for starvation wages, and pay them good living wages. After that was established, I would, with your help, find other business in which they are paying girls and women the same kind of wages and remedy them in the same way. Some real millionaires might take a hint from the above, as it could easily be done and a great deal of good would result. William Kenyon.

11 Centre street, Morristown, N. J.

A Schoolgirl's Plans.

I am a schoolgirl of twelve and visit the Public School No. 14, in Twenty-seventh street, near Third avenue. Should fortune smile on me, I would spend the million in ways unknown now even to myself. But I ways unknown how even to myself. But I am sure that I would bestow \$50,000 to erect a home for old school teachers, for they deserve it fully after a laborious life of usefulness. Further, I would spend \$50,000 to erect a church for children, for the ministers of the big churches, or better of the churches, for the big people, use such high words that I and I suppose nearly all the children of my age don't understand it at all.

A Picture in Verse.

To the Editor of The Treating World:

A million dollars! Who would not strive
To seek what joys such wealth bestows?
A recreation welcome, south,
From vanquished griefs, regrets and woes;
And were this miraged picture mine,
The path of duty would be clear—
Could I forget the words and deeds
Of those in life I hold most dear?

I would not seek afar for fame
Should fortune at my bidding come,
But, hastening with a will to aid,
I'd find substantial joys at home.
Ambition ne'er would bid me seek
To add unto my boundless story.
The voice of calm content would spen
"' You have enough—you want no i

I'd seek to merit all the praise
That generosity could gain,
And well-earned Joya should crown my days,
Without a frown to break the chain.
But was, vain nope! White grasping hands
The very shrines of Fortune vo.
I, like my kin, can only sing
Of all the good that I would do.

ORIZONNE subject to disrrbors and dynastary cured

BY STATE AUTHORITIES.

The Provisions of the New Electoral Law Governing Such Cases-Congress Will Ge Behind the Seturus From Any State Only When Questions Arise Concerning It

According to the law a contest involving mestion in the case of Presidental electors would have to be determined by the State

Congress retains the right, under the new Electoral law, which was passed on Feb 3. 1887, of going behind the regularly certified returns only in case of members elected to ts own body when there is a contested seat. The statute provides that the determination by State law of a contest as to the appoint ment of electors shall be conclusive.

It shall be the duty of the Executive o each State, under this act, as soon as practicable after the appointment of electors in such State, to send to the Secretary of State of the United States, under the seal of the State, a certificate of the ascertainment of the electors appointed, setting torth the number of votes cast for each person. The Execntive of the State must also deliver to the electors the same certificate in triplicate.

If there has been any contest in the State the certificates in question must be transmitted to the Secretary of State as soon as practicable after the determination of such con-

As soon as the Secretary of State of the As soon as the Secretary of State of the United States has received each of those certificates he must publish them in full in some newspaper, and also transmit copies in full to the two houses of Congress.

The fourth section of the act provides for the counting of the electoral votes, and designates the manner in which the certificates must be opened and read before both houses of Congress.

of Congress.
All objections must be in writing, and an opportunity will be given for making them after each certificate is called by the presid-

after each certificate is called by the presiding officer.

In the case of single returns from any State which have been properly certified, no such return shall be rejected; but when there are two or more conflicting returns, those votes, and those only, shall be counted which shall have been regularly given by the electors who are shown to have been appointed by the determination mentioned in section 2 of the act, if the determination mentioned in said section provided for shall have been made.

But in case there shall arise the question of which of two or more of such thate authorities determining what electors have been appointed is the lawful tribunal of such State, the votes regularly given of those electors, and those only, of such State shall be counted whose title as electors the two houses, acting

and those only, of such State shall be counted whose title as electors the two houses, acting separately, shall concurrently decide is supported by the decision of such State so authorized by its laws.

If the two houses disagree, then the votes of the electors whose appointment shall have been certified by the Executive of the State, under the seal thereof, shall be counted.

BROOKLYN'S OFFICIAL SCORE.

Mayor Chapin is the tallest and most rigidly po lite of the Brooklyn city officials.

Alderman Macarty, President of the Board and cometimes called the Assistant Mayor, is the hand-Alderman Michael J. Coffey is a well-to-do con

ractor. He always wears a silk tile.
Alderman Smith is the smallest Alderman, is the minority, and is an aggressive parlimentarian, Supervisor John Y. McKane is fond of ginger

Superintendent of Federal Buildings John Gullfoyle has had his picture taken for the first time. Supervisor B. Gallagher is always to be seen with a smile and a boutonniere.

County Auditor Dan Lake's office is a veritable rt gallery. Deputy County Treasurer Adams is noted for his

many charities.

Ex-Supervisor John L. Ryder, of Fiatlands, oldst of the county fathers, is expected to return to the Board. Shore Inspector and Supervisor Cornell Perguson is fend of a dog and gun.

District-Attorney Ridgway is said to be the handsomest and one of the most able of criminal prosecutors in the country. Corporation Counsel Almet F. Jenks is a society man and smokes cigarettes.

Brooklyn's last Mayor. a Supervisor and hardware dealer. Supervisor James Waters was a car conduc nd was elected by labor men.

Supervisor Garrett Cullen will not run again. William Blanchfield is a war veteran Supervisor. Stenographer Green is the most jovial of exudges.
Police Commissioner Bell wears gold-rimmed glasses and is a baseball crank.

Congressman Felix Campbell owns the Park Theatre, and is a brother to the Chief of Police, A Valuable Animal.



Clarence. - Aw, by Jove! Cholly, where get such-aw-bweastly cur? Cholly-Bawght him of-aw-blind feilahme wight home and I—aw—don't have the dwead-ful wesponsibility of wemembering where I live,

Circumstantial Evidence. [From the Cartoon.] Brother George—Ah, Mamie, Blifkins has been ere this evening, I see, and he has been at i

again. Mamie—Been here? At what, pray? Brother George—Been kissing you, here and ere, and there. Mamle—You mean thing. You've been watch ing.
Brother George—No, I haven't. The powder is off in those localities, that's all.

An Old Invention.

(From the Pitteburg Chronicle.)

* Just think of all these new inventions," began McSwilligen; "there's the telephone, the phone ing," replied Squildig. "The type-righter. All the early printing of fices had proofreaders."

Among the Factball Players The Ontario Field Club eleven beat the Rockian College team at Hackensack, 16 to 0. The Eina Football team, reorganized, would receive challenges from any anaster eleven.

The English Rovers' Football Club would like to arrange a game for Thankagiving Day. W. H. Bratt, Secretary, 800 West One Hundred and Sixteenth street.

I glow. You may prame Warmur's Log Cabin Sarsa-parilla for purifying the blood without danger, for it brings the glow of health at once. The largest bottle on

BRIDGET IS GONE AGAIN

PRETTY SIGHTS.

Politics Interferes with the Second Day of the Exhibition, but There Were These Who Could Vote and Love Hererfesh, Too-A Pine Lot of Slock and Comely

The horse show at Madison Square Garden was visibly affected by Election Day.

This morning there was the merest handful of spectators and the prize competitions did not begin before noon.

Jockeys, in striped vests, were lounging at the entrance to the ring, or running around with their charges, the men showing as pretty an action, sometimes, as the horses. chapels, which is English for village carts; dogoarts and sulkies were on hand. A pair of ponies that looked like apple-dumplings were dragging a great big man around in a tiny cart. A spirited, high-stepping cob was as full of fire as if a garden full of admirers were looking at him instead of only Ned Stokes and half a dozen other fellows.

were looking at him instead of only Ned Stokes and half a dozen other fellows.

The programme for to-day includes an exhibition of carriage and saddle horses in the ring for sale. Hawk and Vulture, from the Altonwood Stock Farm, one of the best-broken pair of driving horses in the show, will be driven by Miss Parker, a fourteen-year-old girl. Right behind them, in the stable erected on the north side of the Garden for the fair, are the daudy black span of Fred Gebhardt.

Young Luis Onativia has four or five horses in the show, Mr. Martin was riding a sleek chestnut this morning. The Hon. George Douglas, a real British horseman, was on hand with his mind full of Clydesdales, on which he is an authority, and his waxed mustaches standing out like needles.

Francis Underhill, John Collins, S. Webber Parker and his two nieces, Miss Mabel and Miss Blanche Blackmann, were among the few who, despate the election aeductiveness, found time to loster around the garden in the morning.

The grooms always have enough to do in putting an extra polish on the hides of their horses. Some of them glisten like venetian mirrors.

Cupid and Crissie, the dainty pair of

horses. Some of them glisten like venetian mirrors.

Cupid and Crissie, the dainty pair of ponies, were quietly browsing in their stalls, looking as pretty at a picture in their mouse colored skins and white stockings.

Brano, H. M. Howe's magnificent Percheron, was stalking around the ring this morning as imposing as a political procession. He is a massive creature, with the usual strength and gentleness of the Norman horse. His snowy mane, falling about his mottled neck, gave him the air of a stately dowager.

The display of Percherons is very small. gave him the air of a stately dowager.

The display of Percherons is very smail.
Mr. W. T. Walters, of Baltimore, who has
the finest stud of any one in the country, has
not entered any of his beauties. This class
of horses, of the heavy draught order, will
take place to-morrow.

The four-in-hands and the high-steppers
also come up for independ to morrows.

The four-in-hands and the high-steppers also come up for judgment to-morrow. Messrs. F. T. Underhill, F. K. Sturgis, Charles P. Williams, jr., A. J. Cassatt and T. Luis Onativis have entered their equine quartets in the first class.

The prize for the high-steppers is offered by Mr. F. A. Schermerhorn, and there are eighteen entries, including Cornelius Vanderbilt's Kitty.

He Thinks Sullivan a Bluffer and the Sack ing of West a Mistake. The Marquis of Queensberry is at the Bre. roort House, having arrived from San Fran-

THE MARQUIS OF QUEENSBERRY.

cisco in the course of a tour of the world. The Marquis chatted freely about the pugilstic field with an Evening World reporter this morning, and gave it as his opinion that Jake Kilrain is the greatest pugilist of the

"I backed him in his fight with Jem Smith, and I am willing to back him against any man in the ring to-day," said he of Queensberry.
"What is your opinion of John L. Sulli-"What is your opinion of John L. Sullivan?" inquired the reporter.

"My opinion is that Sullivan is a big bluffer, who is living on his reputation. He came over to England and was going to whip any man there, but failed to whip even Charlie Mitchell; and that hurt nim in the eyes of the English people more than anything."

From puglistic topics the conversation turned to the political affairs of this country, and the reporter inquired what his Lordship's opinion was of the Sackville-West affair.

I can only say that I think the same as the majority of Englishmen—that it was a great mistake on the part of President Cleveland to discharge the Minister. There is no reason why this country should not be friendly to England, and by discharging the Minister it only awakens hostile feelings which should

BROOKLYN NEWS. One of the College Point Cowboy Party

Arrested for Homicide. Charles Meyer, of 148 Skillman street, was arrested early this morning at his home on a charge of homicide preferred by the Coroner of Queens County.

Meyer is one of the horsemen who last
Sunday created consternation in College
Point by riding at full speed through the

In their mad run they ran down and killed old Joseph Kroger.

Alexander Smith, another one of the cowboy faction, has also been arrested.

Burglars last night entered the residence of Otto Van Thunn, at 228 Clinton street, and got away with a quantity of silverware. They also called upon Charles T. Zabriskie, at 216 Clinton street; Mrs. Sarah Desmoyne, 188 Paulic street, and Mrs. Charles Zangebein. 186 Paulic street.

Burglars in Brooklyn.

Brooklyn News in Brief. An unknown man was drowned in the Gowanus anal, at the foot of Sackett street, about 8 o'clock this morning.

E. E. Pench, of Washington, had a \$100 diamond stud picked from his shirt front walle riding on a Greene avenue car.

A two-weeks-old infant was found asleep in the gutter on Butler street, near Third avenue, late

ast night.

The body of William Moyeau, of 363 Hicks street, was found floating in the river at the foot of Amity street this morning.

George Lewis, a mechanic, attempted suicide this morning, at 439 Manhaitan avenue, by cutting his throat with a rasor.

All's Well. [From the Curtoon.]
With fair Lucinda on me beaming,
I soon ferget my present woes,
Such wondrous thougate go through m
Such oneyancy my spirit shows;
I'd rather loss my hand toan pain her,
I'd suffer torture for her smile,
I would dely the world to gain her,
And deem it pleasure all the while, "Tis true my wealth is not attested,
But Lucy knows that fashion's king,
My shirt is frilled, my paper's created,
My shoe's a dainty, pointed thing.
And so my life seems more than sunny,
The fairy future opens wide,
The fair Lucinda has the money,
And I've got credit on my side.

Railway porters have a brotherhood

members.

Enights of Labor at Findlay, O., are creeting a half for their own use.

All the employees of the new cable lines at Fattaburg are Knights of Labor. Same

The street-car men at Wheeling who struck for a twelve-board day have autococied.

Tuesday, Nov. 18, is the date of the opening of the General Assembly of the Enights of Labor at Inglanapolis.

was returned to her anxious mother through the efforts of The Evenino World, which always has its weather eye open for lost lambs.

When Bridget strayed away before she was

the proud possessor of long, black curly hair, but on Friday, when she was brought back home by the good woman, who had read about her in The Evening World, her hair was short. It had been unfeelingly cropped off.
This made Mrs. Turberty and the five little This made Mrs. Turberty and the avenues. Turbertys feel very sad, because Bridget was the only Turberty whose hair was curly.

Bridget stayed at home Friday for several hours and was very sweet and good. The family calf was figuratively sacrificed at the little adventurer's feet, and she was scrubbed all over and dressed in a clean, light-colored calls of drags.

THE TURBERTY BOUSEHOLD ONCE MORE

PLUNGED IN DESPAIR.

She and Sleter Annie West Off with the

Bridget Turberty is gone again.

Family Oli-Can and Annie Came Back Alone—" The Evening World" Expected Again to the Front to Recover the Stray

She is eleven years old, and is the first.

born of Mrs. Patrick Turberty, of 349 Spring

Five cunning little individuals have opened

their eves to the light of this great world in

the Turberty household since Bridget : and

these, varying from Tommy, a bright boy of

eight years, to the baby, a little girl of about

a year and three quarters, are united in their

honest though simple indignation at Brid

get's spirit of adventure.

Bridget ran away last week Thursday, but

all over and dressed in a clean, light-colored calico dress.

Besides this, she was allowed to wear her they buttoned slippers and, indeed, so great was the attention shown her that the rest of the young Turbertys racked their brains to think of something they could do to distinguish themselves.

think of something they could do to distinguish themselves.

But Bridget didn't give them a chance.

About 5 o'clock Friday evening Mrs. Turberty found herself in need of oil to cheer her family circle.

She gave Bridget her can and money enough to pay for oil and started her and Annie, Bridget's sister, off to a nearby store.

In a short time Annie, who is only four years old, came back alone, lugging the oil.

"Where's Bridget?" inquired Mrs. Turberty, anxiously.

berty, anriously.

"She went up the street, and told me to take the can home," answered the little tot, innoceutly.

That was all that Mrs. Turberty was able to learn about Bridget, and all the could tell an Evening World reporter this morning. She is distressed over Bridget's wild ways,

and said:
"I am very glad you came to see me, sir, for I know that The Evening World will bring back my little girl if anybody can."
Bridget wore a blue shawl over her head and black stockings. She is quite large for her age.

FOUR HOURS' VOTING LOST.

Delays in Opening the Polls in Two Strong Democratic Districts.

The Seventh Election District of the Fifth The Seventh Election District of the Fifth Assembly District was all torn up this morning because the polling-place was not open at 6 o'clock and did not open until ten minutes of 10 o'clock, nearly four hours' delay. One hundred of the 314 registered voters clamored to get in their ballots early in the morning, but a quorum of the four inspectors was not present, and it looked as if the voters would be disfranchised through some one's neglect. It is a Democratic district by a large majority, 176 votes having been polled two years ago for Mayor Hewitt.

Policemen Holmes and Brown, of the Eighth Precinct were promptly on hand at 6 o'clock, and found Inspector Goldfish, a Republican, and James J. Dwyer, a County Democrat, to be the only inspectors on hand. Goldfish had been appointed in place of one of two Republican inspectors, who had resigned, and William McDonald, the Tammany inspector, did not appear.

The poll is at 161 Varick street, and McDonald lives in the same building. He went to Police Headquarters, but the Commissioners appointed Robert Courtney, of 23 Watts street, in his place, and Courtney was conveyed in a carriage to the poll, and proceeded with Goldfish and Dwyer to receive votes.

It was then 9.50 o'clock and Dennis Meassembly District was all torn up this morn-

votes.

It was then 9.50 o'clock and Dennis Me-Ginty, of 56 Vandam street, put in the first ballot for Cleveland.

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The inspectors in the district were strong in censure of Capt. Thompson for not reporting the case, and complaints against that officer were made at Police Headquarters. Supt. Murray promptly investigated the matter and found the new commander of the Eighth Precinct to be blameless.

He said to reporters that Capt. Thompson became aware of the absence of two of the mspectors shortly after 6 o'clock, and at once, sent a messenger with a written notification of the state of affairs to John J. O'Brien, Chief of the Bureau of Elections. The first written notice had no effect, and Capt. Thompson sent another and another, making three in all. John J. O'Brien received the notices, but knowing the Fifth District to be strongly Democratic, took no action in the matter. Finally Capt. Thompson stated the case to the Police Commissioners, who were in session, and at 9.35 A. M. the vacancies in the district board of election inspectors were filled and the new men at once went to their post of duty.

The registry in the election district is com-

the district board of election inspectors were filled and the new men at once went to their post of duty.

The registry in the election district is comparatively heavy and the delay of nearly four hours is likely to prevent many Democrats from casting their votes.

An effort will undoubtedly be made to discipline Johnny O'Brien for neglect of duty in this instance.

Some excitement was created at the polling-place of the First District of the Eleventh Assembly District, at 329 Fourth avenue this morning, when the crowds who came to deposit their ballots at the opening hour found the place closed.

This was due to the absence of the polling clerks, and many who could not wait were obliged to go away without casting their ballots.

From 6 to 8 o'clock the doors remained closed, and word was sent to Capt. Clinchy, who upon arriving at the store bade those who had charge of the registry books to proceed with the voting.

Mr. Starr Morrisey, who is canvassing in the interest of Gus Heckler, the Democratic candidate for Alderman, was naturally incensed at the matter, and attributed it to a Republican trick to deprive his man of votes.

The wife of Joseph Janowitch, of 20 Clinton street, gave birth to a child resterday which subsequently died. Joseph went off on a drunk and came home and beat his wife. He was arrested and Justice Gorman, at Essex Market this mothing, sentenced him to the Workhouse for all months.

Competing with Native Profession Norwitch Luskind, Joseph Hodes, Jones Levi and Jacob Felber, four boys, whose ages range from fourteen to nineteen years, were held in shall to-day by Justice Gorman at Essex Market charges of picking pockets on Grand street. The defendants are only six months in this country.

If You Wish

To test the truth of the popular line, "One has does one dollar," buy a bottle of Hond's Sarsap and measure its contents. You will find it to halt temporarile. Now read the directings, and you find that the average does for pursues of different is less than a tesspoonful. This is certainly count and unanswership evidence of the possible surveys soonceny of Hond's Sarsaparille. It is said by all giots. SI; six for US. Prepared only by U. I. M. & OO., Apothecates, Loyrell, Mass.